

# Do My Thing

## Busta Rhymes

[Chorus]

Watch me get down and just do my thing baby [Repeat: x8]Who! Yes yes y'all

Busta Rhymes in the place to be, in the place to be

Flipmode is the place to be, in the place to be

Party people it's me, let me do my thing

Let me do my thing, let me do my thing

Baby doll follow me baby

Let me do my thing, just, check me out nowOpen up your door, let me on in

I just be wonderin, if I could "do my thing baby"

Y'all think fast, before I get, all in your ass

Bend your frame like plexiglass

You motherfuckers, be actin like you, don't know the half

You and your whole staff, make me laugh

Y'all, you need to sing my song

With your similar features like Olivia Newton-John

Damn, ho! I make the whole place warm, then

hit you with some shit that make you niggas look deformed

Now, stay tuned to every Busta Rhymes, coming soon

I will King Kong on niggaz like guerilla monsoon, soon

Whoaahhh, what seems to be the whole analysis?

Busta Rhymes just be rippin shit, type miraculous

Bang you on your head so hard, shit be formin callouses

Let me get this loot so we can move up in these palaces[Chorus]Word is bond

Let me do my thing, let me do my thing

Let me do my thing

Flipmode is the Squad, let us do our thing

Let us do our thing, hah

Yes yes baby, Busta Rhymes

Let me do my thing!

Let let let me do my thing, hah!When I step in the place you should keep your mouth closed

Take your fat finger out your nose

You should just pay attention, and watch how I wild on records

Make you sing, "The Lord is my shepherd!"

In the process I do away with all nonsense

Hit you with magic like my name was Pocahontas

The dread, gon' make you party til you dead

Niggas quick to talk shit, Opos! Upside your head

Put your head to bed, let me do my thing, 'nough said

Shit so hot make your chickenhead do the spread

Tell me what you said, I said I never leave you misled  
While you bullshit, I'd rather get the lucci instead  
Flip until you fall  
Whyling in your whip, til you crash into a brick wall  
Through the nine-six, I be that nigga that be priceless  
Always blowing up your spot, bringing more surprises  
You, you know you really need to come clean  
Let me do my thing, don't you even try to intervene  
I will endanger your species like an ostrich  
Hold you hostage, and crazy feed you swine sausage  
HAH! I be the number one chosen just to keep you open  
Chill with your thoughts I got your brain frozen  
Pay the prices made the needed sacrifices  
To present the grand opening of Flipmode Enterprises[Chorus]Let me do my thing!  
Let me do my thing, please!  
Let me do my thing, Flipmode is the Squad y'all!  
Let us do our thing, please, let us do our thing  
Oh yes it's me, yes it's the Squad  
Flipmode, we gon' do our thingLet me do my thing for nine-five, nine-six, suck dick  
Yes I got the bag full of brand new tricks  
Dead in the face, yes I'm gon' hit you with hits  
Oh my God, me and my niggasLet me get down, do my thing [Repeat: x4]

Songwriters

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